

*Ohio Was Stolen!*

A lot of people think so, but the thieves won't investigate themselves now, will they?

So, a dead letter. Someday, bitten by conscience, the master programmer will come forth. Then others will talk also. But too late for anything but a footnote.

*I'm sorry. Though I believe all that too, I mean literally stolen. Ohio!*

You don't literally steal a state.

*When you cross the Pennsylvania border, it's like desert. Nothing.*

Oh come on! How about the people, cities, cars, little towns, buses, trains? Where do the airplanes fly into?

*Well if it's UConn's basketball team at the end of their flight now from Hartford to Columbus, pilot is finding nowhere to set down! Tower gone, airport kaput!*

Like Philadelphia Experiment? Parked in another dimension or something? Or those files you erase but don't really erase, so the cops can find out you're interested in little girls' underwear?

*Your question exhibits too much information. Look, I know what has happened here and it's a perversity. Those who stole it enjoy bringing real life to a metaphor. Like, the Republicans didn't really steal Ohio, they stole the votes of Ohio. So, some who are as pissed as you are politically don't steal votes, they steal the whole shooting match. Hot Dogs!*

Crazy bunch of trouble to go to! How do we get it back?

*Oh it'll just reappear some day, and the people in the state won't know what anybody is talking about.*

Much ado about nothing?

*In the long run.*

Poof?

*Poof!*

Some things are so dumb. I mean, smart people do them and they're dumb.

*<span style="font-style:italic;">*  
And this is just one example.</span>